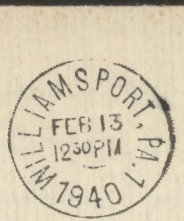
Miss D. Smiley
Room 338, Y.M.C.A.
Williamsport, Pa.



Mr. Quentin A. Hine
R. # 2, % C. N. Dorney
Allentown, Pennsylvania

February 12, 1940

Dear Quent,

Here I am again! Happy Lincoln's Birthday! Don't mind me - I feel in a silly mood after my first (?) hard day of teaching. I say first? because, though this is the day I was scheduled to begin, I really taught Friday because my teacher is ill. There is a substitute, however, - another young girl. (24 or 25) In addition, I prepared Determinants for to-day, and went to school only to find that I was to teach Binomial Theorem, etc. instead, Mr. Hurer having just sent down that assignment. And the kids are so damned alert and bright - it made me feel ill at ease in the first (other) class. However, in my first

class the last period this afternoon, I was completely at ease.

The Jr.-Sr. Party was grand. Swell band, refreshments, Bunco, cards, etc. with about two thousand students, parents, teachers, etc. in attendance.

Our (the student-teacher from Penn State) picture was in the Sunday edition of the Williamsport Sun. It was really rad.

I saw a good movie the other day, though slightly old. — Brother Rat and a Baby.

Did you hear the Louis-Godoy fight the other nite? I was hoping that Godoy would win, but I guess Louis is on top for a while.

Dr. Butler was down from school to-day - he observed me a few minutes.

I'm enjoying my meals hugely - Ruth and I have had mashed potatoes every day - I hope we don't get the measles or somepin' as a consequence.

Excuse all the shop-talk but I am fast becoming an old-maid school-teacher.

In addition, I think I may starve since my mother didn't include my check-book among some things she sent me from home and I have only about seven dollars. If you don't hear again soon, you will know that I am camping on the sidewalk-Starving. Well this is the end (of the page) Love, Dot